

THE SATURDAY

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EVENING POST

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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1858.

Original Novellet.

JESSIE LORING;

THE HAND BUT NOT THE HEART.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY T. S. ARTHUR.Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year
1858, by T. S. Arthur, in the Clerk's Office of the
District Court for the Eastern District of Penn.

CHAPTER XIII.

The effort to interest her husband in things purely intellectual failed, and a shade of disappointment settled on the feelings of Mrs. Dexter. She soared, altogether, too far up into the mental atmosphere for him. He thought her too ideal and transcendental; and she felt that only the sensual principles in his mind were living and active. Conversation died between them, and both relapsed into that abstracted silence—musing on one side and moody on the other—which filled so large a portion of their time when together.

"Shall we go down to the parlors?" said Mr. Dexter, rousing himself. "The afternoon is running away fast towards evening."

"I am more fatigued than usual," was answered, "and do not care to make my appearance before tea time. You go down; and I will occupy myself with a book. When the tea-bell rings, I will wait for you to come and escort me to the table."

Mr. Dexter did not urge her to leave their rooms, but went down as she had suggested. The moment he left her, there occurred a marked change in her whole appearance. She was sitting on a lounge by the window. Instead of rising to get a book, or seeking for any external means of passing a solitary hour, she shrank down in her seat, letting her eyes droop gradually to the floor. At first, her countenance was disturbed; but its aspect changed to one of deep abstraction. And thus she sat for nearly an hour. The opening of her room door startled her into a life of external consciousness. Her husband entered. She glanced up at his face, and saw that something had occurred to ruffle his feelings. He looked at her strangely for some moments, as if searching for expected meanings in her countenance.

"Are you not well?" Mrs. Dexter asked.

"Oh, yes. I'm well enough," he answered, with unusual abruptness of manner.

She said no more, and he commenced pacing the floor of their small parlor backwards and forwards with restless footsteps.

Once, without moving her head or body, Mrs. Dexter stole a glance toward her husband; she encountered his eyes, turned as stealthily upon her, and scanning her face with an earnest scrutiny. A moment their eyes lingered, mutually spell bound, and then the glances were mutually withdrawn. Mr. Dexter continued his nervous perambulations, and his wife remained seated and silent.

The ringing of a bell announced tea. Mr. Dexter paused, and Mrs. Dexter, rising without remark, took his arm, and they went down to the dining hall, neither of them speaking a word. On taking her place at the table, Mrs. Dexter's eyes ran quickly up and down the lines of faces opposite. This was done with so slight a movement of the head, that her husband, who was on the alert, did not detect the rapid observation. For some three or four minutes the guests came filing in, and all the while, Mrs. Dexter kept glancing from face to face. She did not move her head, nor seem interested in the people around her; but her eyes told a very different story. Twice the waiter asked if she would take tea or coffee, before she noticed him, and her answer, "Coffee," apprised her watchful husband of the fact that she was more than usually lost in thought.

"Not coffee!" Mr. Dexter bent to his wife's ear.

"No, black tea," she said, quickly, partly turned to the waiter. "I was not thinking," she added, speaking to her husband. At the moment Mrs. Dexter turned towards the waiter, she leaned forward, over the table, and gave a rapid glance down at the row of faces on that side; and in reply to her husband, she managed to do the same thing for the other end of the table. No change in her countenance attested the fact that her search for some desired, or expected personage had been successful. The half emptied cup of tea, and only broken piece of toast lying on her plate, showed plainly enough that either indisposition, or mental disturbance, had deprived her of all appetite.

From the tea table they went to one of the parlors. Only a few gentlemen and ladies were there, most of the guests preferring a stroll out of doors, or an evening drive.

"Shall we ride? It is early yet, and the full moon will rise as the sun goes down."

"I have ridden enough to-day," Mrs. Dexter answered. "Fatigue has made me nervous. But don't let that prevent your taking a drive."

"I shall not enjoy it unless you are with me," said Mr. Dexter.

"Then I will go." Mrs. Dexter did not speak fretfully, nor in the martyr tone we often hear, but in a voice of unexpected cheerfulness.

"Order the carriage," she added, as she rose.

"I will get my bonnet and shawl, and join you here by the time it is at the door."

"No—no, Jessie! Not if you are so fatigued. I had forgotten our journey to-day," interposed Mr. Dexter.

"A ride in the bracing salt air will do me good, perhaps. I am, at least, disposed to make the trial. So order the carriage, and I will be with you in a moment."

Mr. Dexter spoke with a suddenly outflash-

ing animation, and then left her husband to make preparations for accompanying him in the drive. She had passed through the parlor door on to one of the long porticos of the building, and was moving rapidly, when, just before reaching the end, where another door communicated with a staircase, she suddenly stood still, face to face with a man who had stepped from that door upon the portico.

"Jess—Mrs. Dexter!"

The man checked the unguarded utterance of her familiar Christian name, and gave the other designation.

"Mr. Hendrickson!"

Only for an instant did Mrs. Dexter betray herself; but in that instant her heart was read, as if a blaze of lightning had flashed over one of its pages long hidden away in darkness, and revealed the writing thereon in letters of gleaming fire.

"You arrived to-day?" Mr. Hendrickson also regained the even balance of mind which had momentarily been lost, and regained it as quickly as the lady. He spoke with the pleased air of an acquaintance—nothing more.

"This afternoon," replied Mrs. Dexter in a quiet tone, and with a smile in which no casual observer could have seen anything deeper than pleasant recognition.

"How long will you remain?"

"It is not certain; perhaps until the season closes."

Mrs. Dexter made a motion to pass on. Mr. Hendrickson raised his hat and bowed very respectfully; and thus the sudden interview ended.

Mr. Dexter had followed his wife to the door of the parlor, and stood looking at her as she retired along the portico. This meeting with Hendrickson was, therefore, in full view. A sudden paleness overspread his countenance; and from his convulsed lips there fell a bitter imprecation.

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HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1858.

All the Contents of THE POST are set up
Expressly for it, and it alone. It is not
a mere Reprint of a Daily Paper.

TERMS.

The subscription price of THE POST is \$3 a year
in advance—served in the city by Carriers—or 4 cents a
single number.THE POST is believed to have a larger country sub-
scription than any other Literary Weekly in the Union
without exception.THE POST, it will be noticed, has something for
every taste—the young and the old, the ladies and gentlemen of the family may all find in its ample pages some-
thing adapted to their peculiar liking.REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.—We cannot
undertake to return rejected communications. If the
article is worth preserving, it is generally worth making
a clean copy.ADVERTISEMENTS.—THE POST is an admirable
medium for advertisements, owing to its great circula-
tion, and the fact that only a limited number are given.
Advertisements of new books, new inventions, and other
matters of general interest, are preferred. For rates, see
head of advertising columns.

MACAULAY ON WILLIAM PENN.

We call attention to an article we publish this week from a London journal, relative to Macaulay's slander of the founder of Pennsylvania. It will be seen that Macaulay, in the new and revised edition of his History (his-story), perseveres in his slander of Penn, and endeavors to justify himself in a note for so doing. Every candid reader, we think, will admit that he utterly fails in his effort. At the best, he merely shows a *possibility* that the "Penne" who acted for the maid of honor in the affair of the Taunton girls, was not George Penn, the pardou-broker, who it is proved was at Taunton at the time, but William Penn, the high-minded and benevolent Quaker. But where has he established a mere *possibility*, Mr. Dixon has established (to say the least) a strong *probability*. How utterly unfair and slanderous then is it in Macaulay, to persevere in a charge which the weight of evidence discredits, against a man whose general reputation is unfortunately involved. Such a man, whether he can in no way contribute to the advancement of any one, do most assuredly exercise an evil influence on the mind of youth. The mind, like the body, grows upon what it is fed; and if fed upon impure or unwholesome food we cannot reasonably expect that it will remain untainted. How many of the most popular and widely circulated journals are weekly distributing among their thousands of readers this corrupting literature—this moral poison! Alas! I am fearful a large majority of Mankind, particularly the youthful portion of it, is imitative in its character. What more likely than that by the avenues thus opened to guide and instruct them in the highways of crime, many are annually sinking down into earthly misery and moral degradation, who would otherwise become an honor to their country, and a blessing to the human race? It is certainly to be deplored that all newspapers do not follow the example of the *Post* in this particular.

SCARCITY OF MONEY IN THE WEST.—A
letter recently received from a lady subscriber in Wisconsin, says:—

What makes man wretched? Happiness denied? Lorenz! no; 'tis happiness disdain'd. She comes too meanly dressed to win our smile: And calls herself Content, a homely name! Our fame is transport, and content our scorn. Ambition turns, and shuts the door against her. And weds a toil, a tempest, in her stead. —Young.

THE mode of measuring live elephants is to calculate that twice the circumference of the print of the fore-foot is equal to the height of the beast. In some parts of Africa they attain the enormous height of twelve feet. The ear of the African elephant is nearly three times the size of his Asiatic brother.—Dr. Livingston.

THE true picture of despair, is a pig reaching through a hole in the fence to get a cabbage that is only a few inches beyond his reach.

A lady who recently became a widow notified all the tenants of her houses that after the first of April, in accordance with the dying wills of her late husband, she should raise all their rents ten per cent.

THE nerve which never relaxes, the thought which never wanders—these are the masters of victory.

THE SIMPLE REASON.—The fastest ship ever built is the *Leviathan*! And why? Because, inasmuch as they cannot move her, she must necessarily be the fastest.—Punch.

IF we wish to know the political and moral condition of a State, we must ask what rank women hold in it. Their influence embraces the whole of life. A wife, a mother—two magical words—comprising the sweetest sources of man's felicity. Theirs is the reign of beauty, of love, of reason. Always to reign! A man takes counsel with his wife; he obeys his mother—he obeys her long after she has ceased to live, and the ideas which he has received from her become principles even stronger than his passions.—Martin.

AT the late Northwestern Sabbath School Convention, Chicago, an anecdote was told of an eminent minister, who having used the word "summary" in an address to Sunday School children, corrected himself thus, "I fear, children, I have employed a term you will not readily comprehend. I allude to the term "summary." Children, it is synonymous with "synopsis."

Custom is a violent and treacherous schoolmistress. She, by little and little, slyly and unperceived, slips in the foot of her authority; but having, by this gentle and humble beginning, with the benefit of time, fixed and established it, she then unmasks a furious, tyrannic countenance, against which we have no more the courage or the power so much as to lift up our eyes.

WHEN God has brought me into a dilemma in which I must assert a lie or lose my life, He gives me a clear indication of my duty, which is to prefer death to falsehood.—Algernon Sydney.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON was announced to lecture in this city on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week. Those who most decidedly dissent from his peculiar philosophical views, are always glad to hear a speaker who leaves us richer than he finds us, by the large, clear thoughts, jewel-like, and brilliant as Eastern gems, which he drops into the mind.

AMUSING.—Certain "parties" are disputing whether the actress Rachel died in the Jewish or the Roman Catholic faith. As Rachel had several children, but no husband, we should think her religion, to say the least, was "nothing to speak of."

TAXATION AND WOMAN'S RIGHTS

A portion of the property of "Lucy Stone," in her residence at Orange, N. J., was recently seized upon and sold to pay her taxes. Mrs. Stone—or Mrs. Blackwell, as the world would call her—is one of the advocates of what is termed "Woman's Rights," and, as she cannot vote, will not pay taxes—on the ground that representation always should accompany taxation.

Mrs. Blackwell forgets that voting and representation are not entirely synonymous terms. She forgets also, probably, that the property of a male may be taxed, and he have no right of voting either, as well as of a female. In cases where the male holder of property is a minor, or an unnaturalized foreigner, or even a citizen of another State, he can have no vote—and yet he has to pay taxes.

TAXATION is in responsum, in these cases, as well as in the case of female owners, for the protection awarded to the property. Were it not for that protection, some half dozen rowdies might enter Mrs. Blackwell's house, summarily ejecting herself and husband, and maintain possession as long as they chose. That they do not do it, is because they know that the State would not allow it. It is for this and similar protection—not a theoretical protection only, but a very practical one—that taxes are levied upon all property, whether the owner is a voter or not.

In fact, in this country, the doctrine that the right of voting is based upon the possession of property, is generally denied—thousands voting who have no accumulated property whatever.

The amount of Mrs. Blackwell's taxes was about \$10—to raise which a marble table and two portraits (one of Gerrit Smith and the other of Gov. Chase, of Ohio) were sold. In putting the authorities to the trouble of selling her property, Mrs. Blackwell, in our opinion, was acting the part of a bad citizen. If she had any religious scruples as to the rightfulness of paying taxes—as the Society of Friends have to paying militia fines—we should view her conduct in a more favorable light.

VICIOUS READING.

Mr. S. A. C., of Concord, Indiana, in sending on his yearly subscription for THE POST, says:

If times are hard, it will never do for us to desert our "Post." As a family paper I think the "Post" has few equals. I am particularly glad to see your decision to avoid the publication of minute and detailed reports of all the intriguing and filthy criminal cases with which the columns of too many popular papers are unfortunately crowded. Such a paper, whether it can in no way contribute to the advancement of any one, do most assuredly exercise an evil influence on the mind of youth. The mind, like the body, grows upon what it is fed; and if fed upon impure or unwholesome food we cannot reasonably expect that it will remain untainted.

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THE herewith enclose you one dollar, for which please send me THE POST for six months; commencing with the first January number. I hope to be able to get up a club by the 1st of July; that is, if times should be any better. At present it is nearly impossible to get a dollar in cash for any consideration. For instance—where 100 acres of as good land and under as good cultivation as any in the country, with good buildings, good water and wood, 30 sheep, 30 head of cattle, 3 horses—together with pigs, and poultry, and farming utensils. And yet we cannot sell anything for cash. We have wheat, hay, and oats to sell, but no cash offered unless sold in very small quantities, at very low rates. My husband has given me half the money he has, to send for your paper; for I had rather go with a shilling calico dress than be without the Post.

We print the above for the simple and forcible illustration it affords of the plenty of everything but money, in many portions of the West. Before long, however, we think, money will begin to find its way into the hands of the farmers, in exchange for their abundant produce. Such a want of money as our correspondent describes, would seem to be more the result of a temporary stagnation in the business of the country, than of anything else.

A FUNNY QUESTION.—A correspondent at Rahway, N. J., says:—

As I read most everything contained in your valuable paper, I am almost sure to read first the interesting letters of "Quantum," written from Paris, but I have asked myself the question, (and been asked it by others) how you manage to get a letter from "Paris" to publish in your paper every week? Will you answer the above, and oblige a

READER OF THE EVENING POST?

ANSWER to it of course—but nevertheless it seems to us it is a very simple matter to puzzle any one. There is a lady in Paris—an intelligent one, as our readers may judge—with whom we have made an engagement, by virtue of which she writes us letters weekly, and we pay her a certain sum of money for so doing. The letters are mailed to us by way of England, a steamship from which country arrives weekly. That is the way it is done—though we are not able to perceive where the marvellous part of the affair (as implied by our correspondent "and others") comes in. It seems to us it is a very simple operation all through.

THE GULF STREAM.—Sea captains allege, so it is said, that the Gulf Stream is running forty or fifty miles nearer the coast this winter than ever before. This might explain the mild weather in the United States—but it would not explain the same genial state of the atmosphere in England. In France however, our Paris correspondent says, the cold has been quite severe.

THE AMIN BEY STORY.—It is denied that there was any fraud perpetrated in the mission of Amin Bey. The Secretary of State says that the Turkish Government, in 1851, expressed its high gratification at Amin Bey's brilliant reception by the United States.

AMUSING.—Certain "parties" are disputing whether the actress Rachel died in the Jewish or the Roman Catholic faith. As Rachel had several children, but no husband, we should think her religion, to say the least, was "nothing to speak of."

THE STRONG SYMPTOM.—"Is Miss Blenkins at home?" asked Mr. Sanders of the Irish girl who answered his ring at the door. "Yes, I b'ave she is, sir." "Is she engaged?" "An' it's engaged you say? Faix, an' I can't tell you, sir, but she kissed Mr. Vincent last evening as if she had never seen the like uv him, an' it's engaged I b'ave they are, sir."

How long has she been in this condition?" asked the Doctor, turning with a serious aspect to Mr. Dexter.

"She has not seemed well since morning," was replied. "I noticed that she scarcely tasted food at breakfast, and she has kept her room for most of the day, lying down for a

LOCOMOTIVES IN THE CITY.

—We regret to see a movement in the Legislature of this State, looking towards the proscription of locomotives in the built-up portions of the city. For our part, we hope to see the time when locomotives—constructed on improved "dummy" principle—shall run on all our city railroads. The temporary inconvenience to which a few of our citizens are now subjected by the running of the locomotives before their doors, is trifling compared to the injury that would be done the great interests of the city by forcing the Railroad Companies to have recourse to horse power. Such roads as the Pennsylvania Central, the Reading, the Philadelphia and Baltimore, the North Pennsylvania, and the Germantown and Norristown, should be allowed to run properly constructed locomotives into the very heart of the city if found expedient.

IS IT MANN?—We are indebted to a lady correspondent at Napa City, California, for a small specimen of the substance resembling sugar, gained down at Clear Lake, in Napa county. It is of a brownish white color, and tastes like sugar. Probably it is something like the manna with which the Jews were miraculously fed in the wilderness.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

SAFETY OF THE ARIEL.—ATTEMPT TO AS-
ASSASSINATE LOUIS NAPOLEON.—THE LEVIA-
TION NEARLY LAUNCHED.

The Canada brings Liverpool dates to the 16th. The Canada left Liverpool at half-past 10 o'clock on Saturday morning. She called off Cork on the morning of Sunday, the 17th ult., and took on board the mail and 66 passengers from the disabled steamship Ariel, and proceeded about noon of the same day on her voyage. The Ariel broke a shaft, and put back.

The steamer Leviathan has been pushed to within half a dozen of the extremity of the launching ways. She would remain in that position until the brevailing spring tides were over, when she would be pushed off the ways, and so await the high tides at the end of January.

Reform meetings were being extensively held both in London and the provinces. The Chartist's were taking part in them.

Brigadier Inglis had been promoted to the rank of Major General, for his gallant defense of Lucknow.

On the 14th ult., the Bank of England reduced its rate of discount to 5 per cent, being the lowest point touched in fifteen months. It was anticipated that there would be another reduction in a week or two. The Discount Houses have reduced the rates of allowance, at call, from four and a half to three and one half per cent.

The Joint Stock Banks had reduced the rate for deposit to three per cent. The action of the Bank imparted firmness to the stock market. Choice paper was negotiated at 31 to 4 per cent.

FRANCE.—A despatch to the London Times, dated the evening of the 14th, says:—"The Emperor was fired at, this evening, at half-past nine o'clock, while entering the Italian Opera House, in Rue Lepellet. Some persons in the streets were wounded. The Emperor showed himself to the people at the doors of the Opera House, and was received with enthusiastic cheering. He remained till the end of the opera. On his return, at midnight, he was hailed by the enthusiastic cheers of the immense multitude, who were waiting in the streets to greet him."

The Moniteur, of the 16th, says:—"On their Majesties arriving at the Opera, three explosions, coming from hollow projectiles, were heard. A considerable number of persons who were stationed before the theatre, including some of the escort, were wounded, two of them mortally."

The hat of the Emperor was pierced by a projectile, and General Request, aide-de-camp of the Emperor, was slightly wounded in the neck. Two footmen were also wounded. One of the horses attached to the Emperor's carriage was killed, and the carriage was broken by the projectiles.

The latest advices say that sixty persons were wounded and three killed, by the shells which were thrown at the carriage.

The conspirators are Italians, and many arrests have been made.

The Emperor and Empress suffered nothing from the event, and on the following day attended solemn mass, accompanied by the Minister of State.

A letter from Marseilles reports that the American ship Adriatic, which was confiscated by the French Court of Appeals, on account of her collision with the steamer Lyonnais, made her escape from detention at Marseilles, and put to sea on the night of the 8th of January. A French war steamer went in pursuit without effect. It was feared that serious diplomatic complication may arise from this.

It is said that the question of the Danubian Principality is now so complicated that no day can be fixed for the meeting of the Paris Conference.

The monthly statement of the Bank of France shows a loss of over eleven millions francs, in cash, held in Paris, and a gain of twenty-seven millions in country branches.

PARIS.—FRIDAY EVENING.—Four Italians, among whom are Count Orsini and Pierre, have been arrested. Many other arrests have been made. There are five persons dead, and forty or sixty wounded by the explosion.

PARIS.—SATURDAY MORNING.—In addition to the foregoing particulars, it is ascertained that five minutes before the attempt, M. Petrel had arrested, close to the Opera, an exile of 1852. He had removed to Paris under a false name. On his person was found a grenade, a revolver, and a pistol. The Police of Paris was forewarned on Thursday, by the Belgian Police, of an intended attempt at assassination. Of the sixty persons who were wounded, eleven are in a dangerous condition. Some of them have been removed to the prison of Mazas. Arrests are multiplying hourly.

PARIS.—FRIDAY.—The Emperor and Empress went out, to-day at three o'clock, in an open carriage, without escort, through the streets of Paris. They were enthusiastically received by the people. This morning the Emperor went to the Hospital, and visited eight of the sufferers.

THE WONDERFUL WINTER.—The Ohio Farmer of January 23, published in Cleveland, thus notes the progress of the season:

"Lilac buds are quite green; elders show leaf. A shrubby St. Johnswort in our garden has come out in full leaf. Violets are peeping out here and there, and the buds of rose bushes are considerably swollen. Goosberries and all varieties of currants ditto. The only thing that has surprised us, is the fact that few, if any, of the bulbous-rooted flowers show any leaves. Even the snowdrop, earliest of all spring flowers, has not yet made its appearance with us. The effect upon the wheat crop can be nothing but bad, for the many freezings and thawings have the effect of throwing out the plants, especially when sown broadcast. Drilled wheat will not, however, suffer to any appreciable extent, unless the changes should be much greater than they have been."

SINGULAR FACT.—The Boston matrimonial register states that there have been six inter-
marriages, during the year, of white women
with colored men; but no white man has been
known to thus unite himself with a colored woman.

INDIA.—THE garrison of Futzepore was pre-
pared for the insurrection, and taken up another
and more secure position. A column from Delhi, under Col. Sefton, attacked a body of in-
surgents at Genowee, and defeated them, killing
150 of them, and taking three guns.

The Rajah of Ahrirhee and Minister had been tried and sentenced to death. The Minister was hanged, but the sentence against the Rajah awaits the confirmation of the Governor of India. Other executions had also taken place.

The Punjaub, Scinde and Bombay were all quiet.

SPAIN.—The Queen, in her speech to the Cortes, in regard to the Mexican quarrel, merely re-
marks that she has accepted the mediation of France and England, as a proof of the conciliation
which animates her, but that, under any circumstances, the honor and reputation of Spain shall be preserved intact.

A despatch from Madrid, dated Friday, the 15th, reports the acceptance of the resignations of the ministers and the formation of a new Cabinet.

ITALY.—Mazzini had published an article of eight columns in the *Italia del Popolo*, ad-
dressed to the "Men of Action," and telling them that to conspire is not a right, but a duty.

LETTER FROM PARIS.

SLIDERS AND SKATERS—THE LOST STEAMER PACIFIC—A LADY-SCULPTOR—DEATH OF RACHEL—A LOSS TO AUSTRIA.

Paris, January 7, 1858.

Mr. Editor of the Post:

Winter is upon us at last, with a grip whose tightness seems intended to make up for the ease with which we had been so far held by the season. The ponds in the Public Gardens are frozen solidly, and are covered by crowds of sliders of every age, who dash across their narrow circumference in a continuous stream, a number of street-sweepers standing beside the slide with their brooms, and giving a brush to the latter every few minutes. Now and then, the enlivening influence of the scene being too strong for their quiescence, an irresistible impulse causes them to whisk up their brooms over their shoulder and to fall into file with the sliders; and away they go as delightedly as any of their neighbors, their blue blouse conspicuous among the coats and jackets of their "beters" in the race, the worsted comforter round the head which seems to constitute the general idea of "winter clothing" among the poor in this country, and their beoms bristling above their shoulder. Scores of eager aspirants, waiting to spring into the first vacant places, stand round the edge of the basin on which as many pairs of skates are lying; but though many of those on the pond are shot with these instruments, yet, the fact that they merely slide across like their neighbors, suggests a mild doubt as to the proficiency of the wearers in their use of the northern shoe. Behind these again is a dense border of nurses and children, gamins, soldiers, ladies and gentlemen, and policemen, looking on with a warmth of sympathy and admiration pleasant to contemplate. The good-tempered way in which the French of all ages, and to a certain degree of all ranks, interest themselves in whatever happens to be going on at the moment, is one of the most amiable features in their character.

The Seine, with its swift current, seems to be struggling against the rapid accumulation of floating ice that is beginning to cover its surface; but if we have a few more nights of the temperature to which we have been subjected since the old year bid us "good-bye," we shall see the river crowded with the few good skaters the capital can boast of, eager to show off their skill in an art in which the Parisians, having rarely the opportunity of so doing, are particularly ambitious of proving themselves adepts.

But the sharp cutting blasts, the cold sunshine, and still colder starlight with which we are just now visited, make one think with especial sympathy of those who are compelled, at this inclement season, to attempt the pathless waste of the ocean, and the fearful vicinage of the ice! Of all the frightful modes in which Death can overtake our shuddering humanity—far beyond the horrors of the battle-field or of fire—surely that of shipwreck in the freezing water of the ice-fields is the sternest and most terrible!

This reflection has been forced on me by the examination of a small sheet of paper torn apparently out of a blank book, and written on in pencil, which was found in a bottle washed ashore on the coast of France a few months ago; the said paper purporting to have been written by a passenger on board the lost steamer *Pacific*, which, as your readers doubtless remember, left Liverpool on the 23rd of January, 1856, for New York, having on board the mail, 40 passengers, and a crew of 130 souls, but which never reached its destination, and has been supposed to have foundered at sea, probably owing to a collision with the ice.

The message itself, clearly written, but without stops, each of the short phrases it contains being commenced with a capital letter, is as follows:

"Steamship Pacific Commander Smith passenger Steamship Pacific run between two icebergs All hands lost on the first of April 1856 Just going down 2 P.M."

Your readers will also remember that the fact of this bottle, with its enclosure, having been found on the French coast, on the 14th of September, 1857, was noticed in the French and English journals at the time of its occurrence; the latter, owing to the length of time that had elapsed between the loss of the steamer and the picking up of the bottle, and also to the message being dated "On the first of April," setting down the whole affair as a humbug.

A statement of the circumstances of the case, however, will tend, I think, to show that this judgment was probably premature, and that there is good reason for believing that the message may be an authentic one, revealing the fate of the unfortunate steamer in question.

In the first place it is to be remarked that the sotie, with the paper enclosed in it, really was found, as stated in the *Moniteur*, on the strand at Melon, in the Syndicate of Porspoder, in the Department of the Finances, on the 14th of September, 1857; whence it was taken by the finder to the Maritime Prefect of Brest, and was forwarded by that functionary to the Minister of Marine in this city, in whose care it has remained up to the present time.

In the next place it appears that the report of the finding of this message having reached the United States, has elicited the fact that a Mr. Legrand Smith, of New Haven, Connecticut, was among the passengers on board the *Pacific* on her last trip; and friends of this Mr. Smith have written to your distinguished townsmen, Dr. Thomas Evans—who is attached to the Imperial Household as Dental Physician to the Emperor,—assuring him that the writing of such a message under such circumstances is exactly what all who knew him would regard as just what he would be most likely to do, and moreover that the terse and laconic style of the message in question is so strikingly characteristic of the man that "not two out of a hundred of those who knew him would hesitate to ascribe it authorship to him," and requested Dr. Evans to endeavor to procure the paper, and to send it to them in order that they might compare it with his handwriting, and thus arrive, in case the authenticity of the paper were thus demonstrated, at a knowledge of the fate of the *Pacific*: a matter of no small importance, for, although the confirmation of painful surmises with regard to missing friends is but small comfort to the survivors, yet in a case like that of the loss of the *Pacific*, where every vestige of hope has long vanished, the knowledge of the fate of the missing steamer will certainly afford a sort of melancholy satisfaction to those who had con-

nections on board her during her last trip, and will also relieve such parties from great practical embarrassment, by enabling them to regulate a vast amount of business matters which, in the uncertainty hitherto felt as to the fate of the former, have necessarily been left in abeyance up to the present time.

The fact that ice was present in unusual quantities at the time when the *Pacific* was lost—that Capt. Eldridge was believed to have taken more northerly route than usual in order to gain time upon the new steamer *Persia*, which was to make her first trip behind him, and from which a speedy passage was anticipated—that the "Skipper, Capt. Ryan," is coming off the coast of Newfoundland. Feb. 12th, 1856, fell in with ice two hundred miles from land, and reported having "seen the lights of a steamer in the sea,"—and that a Glasgow steamer subsequently reported having seen "state-room doors, and broken cabin-furniture, evidently belonging to some steamer floating on a field of ice," have led to the general belief that the steamer most probably perished in collision with the ice, and, so far, affords strong presumptive evidence in favor of the validity of the paper in the bottle. The writing of the letter *M*, as though for March, and the change to the word *April*, is also in favor of this supposition, indicating just such an error, and its rapid correction, as would seem of very probable occurrence at so fearful a moment.

Such being the probabilities in the matter, Dr. Evans, on receiving the communication just alluded to from the friends of Mr. Smith, waited on the Emperor, and having informed him of the circumstances of the case, requested him to grant him permission to inspect the paper at the Ministry of Marine. The Emperor, who, whatever else he may or may not be, is extremely sympathetic in all matters of private suffering or anxiety, and very prompt in giving aid when such matters are brought before him, listened to Dr. Evans's account with great interest, and immediately wrote for him an order, addressed to the Minister, and desiring that Dr. Evans should be admitted to examine the document in question. The Emperor subsequently ordered the paper to be brought to the Tuilleries for his own inspection; and reflecting that it might be more convenient to Dr. Evans to have it in his own possession, gave it to him, desiring him to do whatever he thought best with it, and expressing his hope that its authenticity might be proved, in order to relieve the suspense of the friends of the unfortunate passengers. In the Doctor's care it now remains; but, unwilling to risk its possible loss by sending it to the United States, Dr. Evans has written to the friends of Mr. Smith, requesting them to forward to him a sample of his handwriting; on receipt of which the question of the identity of the writing found in the bottle with that of Mr. Smith will be carefully decided by competent authorities, and shall be duly communicated to your readers.

A charming statue has just been executed here, in marble, by a young English lady, Miss Durant, of London, whose name may perhaps be yet unknown on your side the Atlantic, but who has already acquired a high place among the artists of her native land, and may be fairly regarded as one of the most promising sculptors of the present day. The statue in question is about three feet high, and is seated. The *Shepherd Boy*, the subject being partly suggested by a charming passage in Leigh Hunt's *Jar of Honey from Mount Hybla*, itself borrowed from a passage in an Idyll of Theocritus; the boy being set to guard the grapes, become so intent on the capture of locusts among the vine-leaves, that he is quite unaware of the depredations committed by two cunning and audacious foxes on the juicy treasures he is set to watch over.

The group is exquisitely graceful; the boy, the stump of a tree, up which a vine is climbing, and against which he leans, while the grape-hedger boughs make a bowery arch above his head, the fall of the sheepskin over his shoulders, the slender forms and bushy tails of the foxes, and the rapt absorption of the boy, whose fingers are just closing over the insect, are all most charmingly and truthfully brought out, and the modelling of the figure proves the thorough anatomical knowledge of the sculptor. A certain lightness and elasticity in the figure, a something suggestive of movement, the originality of effect produced by the arching of the vine-branches above the head of the figure—an arrangement presenting great mechanical difficulties most happily overcome—render this little work as striking and effective as it is beautiful. The *Shepherd Boy* has been purchased by Baron Rothschild; and the artist has since repeated it, with certain modifications, on a larger scale, for exhibition in the Royal Academy of London this coming spring. The *Rob's Hood*, the admirable bust of Mrs. Stowe, a marble, the great statue, seven feet high, of the Earl of Warwick ("The Kingmaker") at a bust she has just executed, also in marble, of the little four-year-old son of Said Pasha Viceroy of Egypt, are all marked by the same consummate knowledge of the details of her art as the same poetic treatment, and the same latent quality so remarkable in her *Shepherd Boy*.

This little Egyptian prince is the only child of the many-wives Pasha, his father; and is the pet and darling of the whole harem. The Pasha has, but one legal and acknowledged wife, a Princess, and chief of the harem; the mother of the boy is a slave-wife, but the child's own appears to be the same as it would be were the son of the Princess herself. The latter, indeed, regards him as her son, and feels the same pride in him that she would feel in a child of her own, a feeling which seems to be shared by all the other inferior wives to an equal degree. The interest with which this bust of the household darling of all these harem-ladies is looked for by them seems to be very intense; and though the bust was ordered by Sir Moses Montefiore, of London, as a present from him to the Viceroy, the Turkish Ambassador has watched the progress of the work—just executed in this city—with the greatest interest, supplying the insignia of the different Turkish orders, the inscription, in Turkish, which gives, in a complicated talismanic-looking scratch, the name and titles, the time and place of birth, and a quantity of other particulars of the illustrious little four-year-old child in question, who, being excessively active by nature, and excessively petted, was a most terribly restless and impatient *sitter*. Miss Durant, however, has been just as successful with this baby-face as with her other; and the work is a very remarkable one, and exciting, just now, great interest in London, where it isjourning for a short time, preparatory to being sent to its destination on the shores of the Nile. The Egyptians will no doubt regard this bust with all the more surprise for its being the work of a lady-artist.

The *Spitzenburg Building*, the Cleveland Herald says, an association of spiritualists are engaged in putting up a building in Randolph, Chautauque County, N. Y., which shall be a perfect copy of the human form, minus the legs. The *face* are the skylights, and all the visors of the building will be curtains. The building will be used for the use of the association.

Poor Rachel breathed her last on Monday; her remains will reach Paris to-day, and to-morrow all the artistic and literary celebrities of the capital, with a crowd of aristocratic and wealthy adherents of the great tragedian, will assemble at her dwelling in the Place Royale, to accompany her remains to their last resting-place. She died in the Jewish faith, and will be buried according to the rites of that ancient people.

Marshal Radetzky, the servant of Austria, who with a skill, energy, and courage that cannot be denied even by those who most deplore the cause in which they were enlisted, crushed the hopes of Italy in 1848, and gave back its fairest stolen jewel to the Austrian crown, is also given to his last reckoning. He died a few days since at Milan. How different would be at this moment the state of that fair and unfortunate peninsula had this long and energetic life been brought to a close ten years ago!

QUANTUM.
NEWS ITEMS.

The Imperial Government has fixed upon Ottawa City (late Bytown) as the permanent seat of the Canadian Government.

MEXICO is reported to have made overtures toward the sale of Sonora, and other territory, to the United States.

A MAN named Miller Doutney died a few days since in Illinois, and left orders that before burial his body should be salted away *à la park*. The will was imperative, and Mr. Doutney was pickled accordingly.

The wheat crop in Virginia is said to have never presented a more promising appearance at this season of the year, than at present.

FUNDED PROPERTY OF THE ROTHSCHILDS.

—According to a Belgian paper, the funded property of the House of Rothschild of Paris, amounts at present to forty millions sterling.

CINCINNATI HOG AND CATTLE TRADE.

The Cincinnati Gazette estimates that the sum total of values derived from cattle and hogs, either cured, slaughtered, or carried alive from Ohio, amounts, in round numbers, to \$20,000,000.

COTTON IN ALGERIA.—The French Government is making great efforts to encourage the growth of cotton in Algeria. A prize of 5,000 francs was recently awarded by the Province of Constantine to a successful cultivator of the useful plant.

SIXTY-FOUR farmers living in and about Midleton, Conn., have given notice to the citizens that on Monday, at 11 o'clock, they will come with their ox-carts, laden with wood and provisions for gratuitous distribution to the poor, under the management of the mayor and a committee of citizens.

The lady who is expected to make Mr. Fillmore "the happiest of men" on the 11th of February next, says the New York Post, is a Mrs. McIntosh, a woman distinguished for a great variety of charms, solid as well as transitory. Her former husband made a fortune in the crockery business, in Albany, and was President of the Albany and Schenectady Railroad during the last three years preceding the consolidation.

It is stated that the Hon. Thomas Slidell, a Judge of the Supreme Court of Louisiana, upon hearing of the late financial crisis, and fearing the effect it would have upon certain stocks in which he had a large interest, became completely insane.

THE CHATHAM (Canada West) Planet says—

"Not only have pincers been seen in full bloom in this town during the present month, but Mr. R. K. Bayne informed us that on the 4th ult., strawberry vines were in the blossom in the open air in his garden. Up to the time we write we have no snow, and very little frost."

Some of the citizens in Michigan, deeming the weather extraordinary, whether for the season, have recently tapped their maple trees to try the experiment, and succeeded in making quite a quantity of maple sugar.

At the museum in Leicester Square, London, there is now on exhibition the veritable ceremonial robe of that "Hindoo demon of a Nenah Sahib," as the Bombay letters describe him, which is daily inspected by immense crowds. The shawl alone is said to be worth a thousand pounds sterling, and is a most perfect specimen of Indian workmanship.

MESSAGE OF THE GOVERNOR OF LOUISIANA.

—For this document we are indebted to the New Orleans True Delta. The Governor favors the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution; advocates the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty; legitimizes southern expansion; and a limitation of bank notes in Louisiana to not less than \$10, with the view of securing a more metallic currency.

The group is exquisitely graceful; the boy, the stump of a tree, up which a vine is climbing, and against which he leans, while the grape-hedger boughs make a bowery arch above his head, the fall of the sheepskin over his shoulders, the slender forms and bushy tails of the foxes, and the rapt absorption of the boy, whose fingers are just closing over the insect, are all most charmingly and truthfully brought out, and the modelling of the figure proves the thorough anatomical knowledge of the sculptor. A certain lightness and elasticity in the figure, a something suggestive of movement, the originality of effect produced by the arching of the vine-branches above the head of the figure—an arrangement presenting great mechanical difficulties most happily overcome—render this little work as striking and effective as it is beautiful. The *Shepherd Boy* has been purchased by Baron Rothschild; and the artist has since repeated it, with certain modifications, on a larger scale, for exhibition in the Royal Academy of London this coming spring. The *Rob's Hood*, the admirable bust of Mrs. Stowe, a marble, the great statue, seven feet high, of the Earl of Warwick ("The Kingmaker") at a bust she has just executed, also in marble, of the little four-year-old son of Said Pasha Viceroy of Egypt, are all marked by the same consummate knowledge of the details of her art as the same poetic treatment, and the same latent quality so remarkable in her *Shepherd Boy*.

This little Egyptian prince is the only child of the many-wives Pasha, his father; and is the pet and darling of the whole harem. The Pasha has, but one legal and acknowledged wife, a Princess, and chief of the harem; the mother of the boy is a slave-wife, but the child's own appears to be the same as it would be were the son of the Princess herself. The latter, indeed, regards him as her son, and feels the same pride in him that she would feel in a child of her own, a feeling which seems to be shared by all the other inferior wives to an equal degree. The interest with which this bust of the household darling of all these harem-ladies is looked for by them seems to be very intense; and though the bust was ordered by Sir Moses Montefiore, of London, as a present from him to the Viceroy, the Turkish Ambassador has watched the progress of the work—just executed in this city—with the greatest interest, supplying the insignia of the different Turkish orders, the inscription, in Turkish, which gives, in a complicated talismanic-looking scratch, the name and titles, the time and place of birth, and a quantity of other particulars of the illustrious little four-year-old child in question, who, being excessively active by nature, and excessively petted, was a most terribly restless and impatient *sitter*. Miss Durant, however, has been just as successful with this baby-face as with her other; and the work is a very remarkable one, and exciting, just now, great interest in London, where it isjourning for a short time, preparatory to being sent to its destination on the shores of the Nile. The Egyptians will no doubt regard this bust with all the more surprise for its being the work of a lady-artist.

RICHMOND ENQUIRER.—It is stated that Messrs. Nathaniel Tyler and O. Jennings Wise have purchased an interest in the Richmond Enquirer, and will in future be connected with the editorial department of that paper.

A DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN TOOK.

A distinguished citizen of Boston recently took his seat at a table d'hôte in Lyon, France, but before commencing his dinner, looked up at his opposite neighbor at the table, with his astounded eyes, recognized in person Mr. Samuel Lawrence, the missing treasurer of the Middlesex and Bay State Mills. Both parties were rather embarrassed by the sudden mutual recognition, but soon recovered sufficiently "to talk it over." We understand Mr. Lawrence's friends had sent out rejoicing his immediate return.

They consider his flight an unnecessary and foolish proceeding, and ay that the record shows nothing criminal or disgraceful against him.

Springfield Republic.

ERRA IN THE CITIES.—It is a fact not generally known, our citizens, say the Dover Democrat, in the last census of the State of Delaware (1850) the name of three populous hundred in Sussex county, were not returned, ad that they the statistical population of the State diminished more than ten thousand. The hundred of North-West Farnham, Broad Creek and Little Creek, were entirely omitted in the census, in consequence of the illness of Captain J. J. Jenkins, who did not make his return in time. These three hundred, it is supposed, contain a population of about 8,000, while 2,000, or 2,000, blacks.

A SPIRITUAL BUILDING.—The Cleveland Herald says, an association of spiritualists are engaged in putting up a building in Randolph, Chautauque County, N. Y., which shall be a perfect copy of the human form, minus the legs.

The *face* are the skylights, and all the visors of the building will be curtains. The building will be used for the use of the association.

It is reported from Washington that, in the committee of the Senate, Mr. Douglas gave a cast vote against the Southern route for the Pacific Railroad.

MACAULAY AND WM. PENN.

FROM THE LONDON ATHENÆUM.

That Baron Macaulay should defend what Mr. Macaulay wrote will not surprise any one.—That having resolved to defend his accusation of Penn in the "scandalous business" of the Taunton girls, he should do so with a certain dexterity and strength, every one will expect to find. If the charge breaks down in his hands—if his facts fail, and even his assertions lack force—the reader will be sure that the weakness lies in the cause rather than in the advocate.

The new edition of his "History" is advertised as "revised and corrected"; but with regard to the charge against Penn—though it has been disproved by evidence which all the organs of opinion have accepted as conclusive—there is no revision and no correction. William Penn still stands in the historical text—a pardon-broker, engaged in a scandalous transaction!—Our readers will be very curious to see the reasoning by which the "corrector" has arrived at this extraordinary conclusion, confronted with the facts stated in the Introductory Chapter of the new edition of Mr. Hepworth Dixon's "Life of Penn." Lord Macaulay's fame is national property. We are proud of his talents, and we are naturally jealous of his credit. If this be lowered, literature itself suffers somewhat. But truth is of more consequence than the reputation of a great writer. The original Macaulay-text still stands:—

"An order was sent down to Taunton that all these little girls should be seized and imprisoned. Sir Francis Warre, of Hestercombe, the Tory member for Bridgewater, was requested to undertake the office of exacting the ransom. He was charged to declare in strong language that the Maids of Honor would not endure delay, that they were determined to prosecute to the death, unless a reasonable sum were forthcoming, and the apprehension of the Maids of Honor was the only reason which had led to the delay. Warre excused himself from taking any part in a transaction so scandalous. The Maids of Honor then requested William Penn to act for them; and Penn accepted the commission."

To this text we have an explanation by Baron Macaulay, which we quote entire—merely pausing at the chief points to assess its value. The note runs:—

"Locke's 'Western Rebellion,' Tolmison's 'History of Taunton,' edited by Savage; 'Letter of the Duke of Somerset to Sir F. Warre,' Letter of Sunderland to Penn, Feb. 13, 1855-6, from the State Paper Office, in the Mackintosh Collection (1848). The letter of Sunderland is as follows:—

"WHITEHALL, Feb.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THE ARMY BILL.

THE KANSAS AND UTAH QUESTIONS.

SENATE.

On the 25th, the Chair presented a communication from the Secretary of War, giving the number of troops stationed in Kansas for each quarter, from the 1st of January, 1855, to the present time.

Mr. Mason, of Virginia, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, submitted a report in relation to Central American affairs.

The report reviews the whole case at length, and says in conclusion.

The law of 1854, equally with that of 1851, was founded on the wise policy to preserve the peace of the country and maintain amity and amicable relations with foreign States. It denounces its penalties only against those, whether citizens or foreigners, who, while within its jurisdiction abuse the protection and hospitalities of the laws, by secret and unlawful practices to wage piratical war against nations with whom we are at peace, and in most cases dishonoring the American flag, used for the purpose of shielding them in transportation. Were such things tolerated, it would be to commit the peace of the country to every restless and turbulent adventurer, who, unequal to or disdainful of the sober toils of peace, could find food for his ambition only in the license of the carnage, the rapine and the ravages of war. It would take the affairs of government in our foreign intercourse at least from the hands of those to whom they are committed by the Constitution and laws, and leave them under the control or at the pleasure of unknown or irresponsible agencies.

The report concludes with the following resolution:

First. Resolved, That no further provisions of law are necessary to confer authority on the President to cause arrests and seizures to be made on the high seas for offenses committed against the neutrality laws of 1851; the committee find that such power is necessarily implied by the terms of the 4th section of that act.

Second. Resolved, That the place where William Walker and his followers were arrested being without the jurisdiction of the United States, their arrest was without warrant of law, but in view of the circumstances attending it, and its result in taking away from the territory and State in amity with the United States, American citizens who were there with a hostile intent, it may not call for further censure than as it might hereafter be drawn into a precedent if suffered to pass without remark.

The committee, inasmuch as the neutral law may be made more efficient by some proper provision for bringing offenders against it to trial, who, after arrest at sea, are brought back to the United States, report a bill making it the duty of the commanding officer, making such arrests to bring or send the offenders, together with the cargo of the expedition, to that port from whence they started or where the clearance was obtained, to be surrendered to the Collector, to be dealt with according to law. It is the duty of the Collector to give immediate notice to the District Attorney and Marshal of their presence, together with the facts and circumstances which led to their arrest; and it shall be the duty of these officers to institute proceedings against them.

The subject was made the special order for the 9th of February.

Mr. Douglas, of Illinois, as a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations, dissented from the report.

Mr. Foote, of Vermont, also of the committee, expressed his full concurrence in the general principles and propositions laid down in the report, but in so far as the report, either in express terms, or implication, imputed blame to Com. Faulding, he entirely dissented from it.

Mr. Pearce, of Maryland, expressed his concurrence in the report.

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, called up the bill to increase the military establishment, which had been made the special order to-day, at 124 o'clock.

After some remarks by Senators Fessenden, Davis, &c., further debate, on motion of Mr. Wilson, of Mass., on the Army Bill, was postponed.

Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois, from the Committee on the Judiciary, submitted a minority report on the contested seats of Messrs. Bright and Fitch, of Indiana.

Mr. Harlan, of Iowa, addressed the Senate on Kansas affairs. He said he might have submitted the remarks he intended to make, on the bill proposed by Mr. Davis, with much pertinency as the large majority of speeches are made before the Senate, because he supposed the leading reason for the passage of that bill to increase the army, was to enable the President to enforce the Lecompton Constitution. There could be no such provision in the bill, at this particular stage.

In alluding to the harmonious professions of attachment to the principles of the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, he remarked that the President and those who agree with him, express their attachment to it, on the ground that it advocates non-intervention, while the opposite faction, for the reason that it declares the people shall be left perfectly free to form and regulate their institutions in their own way.

While thus perfectly agreeing in their approbation of that bill, there was a vast difference in the measures they propose. To carry out the views of the President, would be, by act of Congress, to secure the organization of a Slave State on free soil. But to adopt the views of the Senator from Illinois, (Mr. Douglas,) and those who agree with him, would be to secure the organization of a Free State within the same limits, just as certainly as if Congress should re-enact that neither slavery or involuntary servitude shall again exist north of 36° 30'.

To submit that question to the vote of the people would be to annihilate slavery without ceremony; for it was known in advance that the people of the territory, by a large majority, were opposed to the existence of slavery.

In the course of his remarks he spoke of the influence of slave power on the government employees in Washington, remarking that none could express sentiments in accordance with the northern sentiment without sacrificing their official positions. This power had also influenced business men and the learned professions. If a physician were called on to tie up the bleeding head of a Senator (alluding to Mr. Sumner) he must instantly become security for the assailant, in order to preserve his professional interests. Even the artisans of the government works knew their interests depended on their silence or acquiescence in the views of the dominion.

There were places outside of the House, or Senate where a man could speak freely, and even in the Senate it was a terrible peril, probably of sacrifice of health or life! Why was this? Because the title to slave property will not bear an analysis nor the touch of reason. It ought to be maintained by virtue of the law of force, by the mere exercise of physical power. It can be maintained in no other way.

Mr. Polk, of Missouri, alluded to the fact that several Senators had quoted from Gov. Walker's letter, in order to prove that the delegates to the Lecompton Convention were elected by a majority of the people of Kansas. He had read a statement originally published in the St. Louis Republican, in contradiction of Gov. Walker's allegation, from Henry Clay Pate, and other members of that convention.

Mr. Stuart, of Michigan, asked whether Gov. Walker had not been in a situation to know the facts which he stated, and whether Stanton's statements, in his message to the newspaper, were not to be relied on, against the newspaper statements of three or four individuals who were implicated in the very thing charged. The associations of the persons alluded to by the Senator from Missouri (Mr. Polk) should be taken with the same allowance, on the one side, as those of Mr. Lane on the other. Pate and Lane both went to Kansas for mischiefs. Pate's statement showed he was actuated more by personal feelings against Gov. Walker, than by a desire to enlighten the country at large.

Mr. Wilson, of Mass., said the persons to

whom reference had been made, contradicted the positive statements of Secretary Stanton and Gov. Walker, as well as all the facts known in Kansas, and by every intelligent man in the country. He was in Kansas during May and July last, and could assert that Walker's and Stanton's statements were absolutely true in every just sense of the word. In fifteen counties no census was taken nor enrollment made, partly from the neglect of the officers, and partly, in some instances, because there were no officials to perform the duty. He then alluded to the election frauds in Kansas.

Mr. Davis said he was tired of hearing these allegations of fraud.

Mr. Wilson remarked that these frauds were notorious, and he was not surprised that Senators on the other side of the chamber were tired of them. All who justified or apologized for them ought to be held morally accountable before the country for so doing.

Mr. Davis asked whether the Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Wilson) meant to say that he apologized for or excused frauds.

Mr. Wilson replied, that he did not so accuse the Senator. Frauds had been committed, and those who justify or excuse them ought to be held morally responsible.

On the 26th, Mr. Douglas, of Illinois, from the Committee on Territories, reported a bill for the admission of the State of Minnesota into the Union.

The bill was read and placed on the calendar. A message was received from the House, announcing the deaths of Samuel Brenton and Jas. Lockhart, members from the 10th and 1st Districts of Indiana.

Messrs. Bright and Fitch, of Indiana, delivered eulogies on the characters of the deceased.

The usual resolutions of respect were adopted.

The Senate proceeded to the consideration of the bill to increase the efficiency of the army.

Mr. Davis, of Miss., in reply to a question from Mr. Toombs, said that the first section of the bill would add thirty companies to the army, or 2,220 men. If the second section is adopted, the number of men will depend upon the manner in which the army is posted. If posted as now, with the thirty companies to be added by the first section, the total increase will be nearly 7,000 privates.

Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, said he would strike out the first section, as the increase in the army would be large enough as provided for in the second section, and that would be a more appropriate mode. While he should vote against the bill, he deemed it his duty to make it as good as he could before the final vote was taken.

According to the present constitution of the army, it was capable of being enlarged to nearly 18,000 men, and with the proposed increase would reach nearly 25,000. This number was altogether too large. He presumed the occasion for the increase asked for was an anticipated Mormon war, for it was not yet a fact.

Congress, which alone could make war, had not yet declared war against Utah, and unless the country had undergone a total revolution, the President could not make war; but if it should be a war, it must be exceedingly brief, and but temporary.

If these troops were to be raised for Utah, he should move an amendment that they should go out of service as soon as the war was over. This policy was pursued in the case of the Mexican war. The force of Brigham Young had been magnified.

The same story had been told three or four times of the necessity of more troops to fight the Indians on the frontier, and as soon as the additional regiments were granted, we were at peace. The regiments, however, were not to be got rid of, and were permanently fastened on the country.

Mr. Davis proceeded to show the necessity for the passage of the bill. The army would amount to 11,956 men if these two companies be added. He preferred the plan of Mr. Calhoun to that of the present Secretary, namely, to have a skeleton in time of peace, capable of a sudden expansion in time of war. This is the most economical plan. The increase is not asked for by the Secretary of the Army as the ground of the Mormon war. It was, however, notorious that in some sections of the country it was difficult to enforce the laws of the land. He regretted as much as any one that it should ever become necessary to call upon the troops to aid in the execution of the laws, but when rebellion exists, it is the duty of the President to put it down, and Congress should furnish the means to enable him to perform that duty. It would be very fortunate for the country if there be no necessity for the employment of troops after they were raised.

Mr. Foote, of Vermont, also of the committee, expressed his full concurrence in the general principles and propositions laid down in the report, either in express terms, or implication, imputed blame to Com. Faulding, he entirely dissented from it.

Mr. Pearce, of Maryland, expressed his concurrence in the report.

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, called up the bill to increase the military establishment, which had been made the special order to-day, at 124 o'clock.

After some remarks by Senators Fessenden, Davis, &c., further debate, on motion of Mr. Wilson, of Mass., on the Army Bill, was postponed.

Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois, from the Committee on the Judiciary, submitted a minority report on the contested seats of Messrs. Bright and Fitch, of Indiana.

Mr. Harlan, of Iowa, addressed the Senate on Kansas affairs. He said he might have submitted the remarks he intended to make, on the bill proposed by Mr. Davis, with much pertinency as the large majority of speeches are made before the Senate, because he supposed the leading reason for the passage of that bill to increase the army, was to enable the President to enforce the Lecompton Constitution. There could be no such provision in the bill, at this particular stage.

In alluding to the harmonious professions of attachment to the principles of the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, he remarked that the President and those who agree with him, express their attachment to it, on the ground that it advocates non-intervention, while the opposite faction, for the reason that it declares the people shall be left perfectly free to form and regulate their institutions in their own way.

While thus perfectly agreeing in their approbation of that bill, there was a vast difference in the measures they propose. To carry out the views of the President, would be, by act of Congress, to secure the organization of a Slave State on free soil. But to adopt the views of the Senator from Illinois, (Mr. Douglas,) and those who agree with him, would be to secure the organization of a Free State within the same limits, just as certainly as if Congress should re-enact that neither slavery or involuntary servitude shall again exist north of 36° 30'.

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In the course of his remarks he spoke of the influence of slave power on the government employees in Washington, remarking that none could express sentiments in accordance with the northern sentiment without sacrificing their official positions. This power had also influenced business men and the learned professions. If a physician were called on to tie up the bleeding head of a Senator (alluding to Mr. Sumner) he must instantly become security for the assailant, in order to preserve his professional interests. Even the artisans of the government works knew their interests depended on their silence or acquiescence in the views of the dominion.

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Mr. Fessenden contended that the President had no authority to use the army or militia for the purpose of enforcing the laws of a territory.

Mr. Davis briefly replied.

Without taking the question, the Senate adjourned.

On the 27th, Mr. Wilson, of Massachusetts, introduced a resolution, authorizing the appointment of a commission to examine into the difficulties connected with affairs in Utah, and whether they can be settled without resort to force.

Referred to the Military Committee.

Mr. Pugh, of Ohio, presented a series of joint resolutions passed by the Legislature of Ohio.

Mr. Wade, of Ohio, said they were disreputable in their character.

At the impudent demand of several Senators, they were rejected.

The resolutions express the entire confidence of the Legislature in the integrity and ability of the present Chief Magistrate; say the Administration commands their cordial and undivided support, and reaffirm the doctrine of the Cincinnati platform. They regard the refusal of the Lecompton Convention to submit its Constitution to the people, as a sufficient cause for the unratification of that Constitution.

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Wit and Humor.

CAPTAIN GREEN'S ADVENTURE.

Story telling has always been a fruitful expedient to wear away the heavy time in the stage-coach, where, from the close proximity of the travellers, some degree of sociality becomes a necessity. I distinctly remember the sensation which the following "whopper" produced in the coach:

We were crossing the Alleghany Mountains, in the journey from Cumberland to Brownsville. On the front seat, where he could command the eyes and the attention of his fellow-travellers, sat Captain Green, as he was called by his companion, and which familiar address the rest of the passengers soon learned to adopt. One after another had told his story of the perils of the road, and Captain Green, who seemed to have a large fund of personal adventures to draw from, commenced upon his second narrative.

"I don't know as I ever was really frightened but once," he began. (The captain was a brave man.) "And that was in the western part of Tennessee, some years ago. I suppose, gentlemen, you have all heard of the notorious Hare? His scene of operations was once in this part of the country, and, for aught I know, he may have been concerned in the affair I am about to narrate; indeed, I am almost positive that he was.

"In this wild, mountainous part of Tennessee, there was a desperate—"

But then a stupid medical student, who sat by my side, interrupted the captain by suggesting that the western part of Tennessee was not wild or mountainous.

"Have you ever been there, my dear sir?" inquired the captain, a little sharply.

The student confessed that he had not; but for all that he had some knowledge of the topographical features of the State.

"You hear that, gentlemen," continued Capt. Green, with a bland smile. "He has never been there, and ventures to dispute the point with me, who have been there."

There was no gainsaying this argument, and the captain was allowed to proceed without further debate.

"There was a desperate gang of robbers in that part of the country, at the time of which I speak; so desperate as to fall into their hands, to escape with his life. They killed and murdered without mercy and without discrimination. And not content to waylay the poor traveller on the road, they resorted to extraordinary expedients to lure him into their clutches.

"I had occasion, shortly after sundown, one day, to inquire my way, and the distance to the next tavern. I was told that it was three miles, but my informant warned me not to stop at the inn in question, for no man ever put up there who came out alive in the morning.

"I laughed at him, showed him my pair of double-barreled pistols, and asked him if he supposed any harm was likely to come to me while I was thus armed. He assured me it made no difference how well a man was armed, that every traveller who put up at that tavern was sure to be murdered.

"Gentlemen, I am one of that sort, who, when there is any danger, like to get into the midst of it, if possible. In a word, gentlemen, I was not a man to run away from such a chance to expose myself. My road-side friend begged me not to peril my life, that the tavern had won the name of the 'Murderers' Inn'; and that I should certainly be murdered if I went there. I laughed at him and rode on, for I was on horseback at the time.

"In half an hour or so I rode up to the front door of the inn, and was received by as ill-looking a fellow as ever I laid eyes on in the whole course of my life. In reply to my inquiries, he said he could accommodate both me and my horse. So, taking my pistols from the box, I jumped out of the gig."

"I thought you were on horseback," interposed the pertinacious medical student.

"Did I say I was on horseback?" demanded the captain, with a look of injured dignity.

"Certainly you did."

"I beg your pardon, sir; you misunderstood me; and I particularly request that you will not interrupt me again."

"Go on," said half-a-dozen of the passengers.

"The man took my horse, and proceeded to detach him from the gig—*gig*, sir, and I beg you will understand me."

"They gave me a very good supper, and I then had a chance to see the landlady. I am sorry to say, gentlemen, for I dislike exceedingly to speak ill of the sex, she was quite as ill favored as her husband. I did not like the appearance of them. They certainly looked wicked enough to keep the Murderers' Inn."

"After supper I requested the landlord to show me my chamber, which he did. The house was only one story high, and my room was on the ground floor. After writing one or two letters, I concluded, as I was very tired, that I would retire. Before doing so, I carefully examined the room, secured the door and window, so that no one could possibly enter the room without making considerable noise. My pistols then demanded a careful scrutiny, and to make sure I drew the old charges, and loaded them anew. I was satisfied then, and came man or devil, I should not have feared him."

"Placing my weapons so that I could readily grasp them in case anything happened, I lay down on the bed without taking off my clothes."

"I had no fears of anything, and in half an hour I was sound asleep. You can judge by that, gentlemen, how much effect the sombre warnings of my road-side friend had upon me; indeed, I had quite forgotten the caution before I went to sleep."

"How long I lay in this state of unconsciousness, I have no means of knowing, but I was suddenly awakened by a violent concussion, the jar of which gave me a dreadful shock. I started up in bed, pistol in hand. My bed was in the cellar of the house!"

"In the cellar!" gasped the student.

"I said so. The murderous scheme was in an instant laid bare to me. My bed had rested on a kind of trap-door, upon which I had been precipitated into the cellar of the house. By the side of my bed, stood two men, each with a glaring torch in one hand, and a long, bloody knife in the other. Gentlemen, I confess that I was a little frightened when I realized my situation."

"But, gentlemen, timidity is no part of my nature, and in an instant I recovered my self-possession. Elevating my pistol, I fired one

barrel at one of the assassins, and the other at the second. They dropped dead. Gentlemen, I never miss my aim, in such a desperate emergency as that was."

"Grasping one of the torches, which was not extinguished by the ruffian's fall, I proceeded to examine the subterranean apartment in which I found myself. In one corner, I found the moulting skeletons of fifteen men, who had, no doubt, been basely murdered. I shuddered, gentlemen, and dropped a tear of pity over the unfortunate victim of the Murderers' Inn, for there are times, gentlemen, when tears are many."

"I was not yet out of the scrape. How could I know but that there were a dozen more ruffians at hand, ready to despatch me? Besides, I felt uncomfortable. There I was, in the dark cellar."

"I thought you had a torch," added the student.

"Don't interrupt me, sir," replied the captain, with dignity. "I groped about in the darkness, trying to find an outlet to the place, like Sinbad the Sailor, in the cave of the lions."

"Just like Sinbad!" sneered the student, who had probably read that veritable story.

"Like Sinbad in the cave of the lions, I was alone with the dead."

"Sinbad was with the lions," added the student.

"Shall I proceed or not?" asked Captain Green, evidently disgusted by the stupidity of the student.

"Go on! go on!" chimed all the passengers.

"What could I do, gentlemen? There I was, in a dark, cellar, with no garment on but my shirt—"

"I thought you didn't take your clothes off!" exclaimed the caressing student.

"Whew!" said another passenger.

We could stand it no longer, and we all burst into a hearty laugh, which disgusted the captain, and he told no more stories during the journey.

MY FLORA.

A FASHIONABLE PASTORAL.

Tell me, gentle, have you seen
My Flora pass this way?

That you may know the Miss I mean,
Her briefly I'll portray.

No bonnet on her head,
But on her neck she wears:

An oyster-shell 'tis said.

In size with it compares.
Its shape no eye can brook,

Its use is doubtful too;

It but imparts a barefaced look,
And brings much check to view.

Her dress may please the Swell
For its own exuberance:

She looks a Monster Belle
In such Big Ben expense.

Those silks filled with gas
Might lift her to the moon;

The small boys mark it as they pass,
And screech out: "Ah Bal-loon!"

A parasol she bears
For ornament, not use:

For comfort gloves she wears
Too tight, and sleeves too loose.

Behind her hangs a hood
Just level with her chin,

An Indian Squaw might find it good
To put a baby in.

Of her hair she shows the roots,
Sham flowers the rest conceal;

And she's crippled by her boots
With the military heel:

Streets to you hear them stalk
Where'er she ventures out;

And she seems to waddle more than walk,
Her hoops so sway about.

Her figure may be good,
But that no eye can tell;

A more lay-figure would
Show off her dress as well.

She may have ankles neat,
But they're concealed by skirt,

Which chieftly serves to hide her feet,
And gather up the dirt.

Then, gentle, have you seen
My Flora this way come?

She cannot have unnoticed been,
She takes up too much room!

—London Punch.

A GRATEFUL CLIENT.—When Judge Henderson, of Texas, was first a candidate for office, he visited a frontier county, in which he was, except by reputation, a stranger. Hearing that a trial for felony would take place in a few days, he determined to volunteer for the defence. The prisoner was charged with having stolen a pistol; the defence was "not guilty." The volunteer counsel conducted the defence with great ability. He confused the witnesses, palavered the court, and made an able, eloquent, and successful argument. The prisoner was acquitted.

His innocent client availed himself of the earliest interval in the hurricane of congratulations to take his counsel aside. "My dear sir," said he, "you have saved me, and I am very grateful. I have no money, do not expect to have any, and do not expect ever to see you again; but to show that I appreciate your services, you shall have the pistol!" So saying, he drew from his pocket, and presented to the astounded attorney, the very pistol the attorney had just shown he had never stolen or had in his possession.

A NEW PROCESS.—A western correspondent,

who avows himself to have been invited to exertion by a success of the "Hen-Persuader,"

has invented a "Mortar-and-Plaster-Mixing Machine," which we think, "come into general use." It is very simple; so are all great inventions. The plan, briefly stated, is as follows:—"First: procure a common mortar-bed; put in the component parts, such as are generally used; then add a little corn, the quantity of which is to be graduated by the quantity of mortar or plaster to be made. Then turn in a few swine; and by the time the corn is gone, the mortar will be ready for use. In making plaster, the swine should stay over night, to allow time for removing the hair, which the lime will accomplish; thus saving the expense of purchasing that article. The swine can then be removed and slaughtered, without the expense of scraping; thus, together with the labor of mixing, saving at least one-third the cost of the old plan." How this may strike sculptors, masons, lath-and-plasterers, and others interested in plaster, mortar, etc., we of course cannot say; but to us, the invention seems quite a feasible one.—Knickerbocker.

EVERYBODY likes polite children. Wor-

thy persons will pay attention to such, speak

well of their good manners, and entertain a high

opinion of their parents. Children, make a note

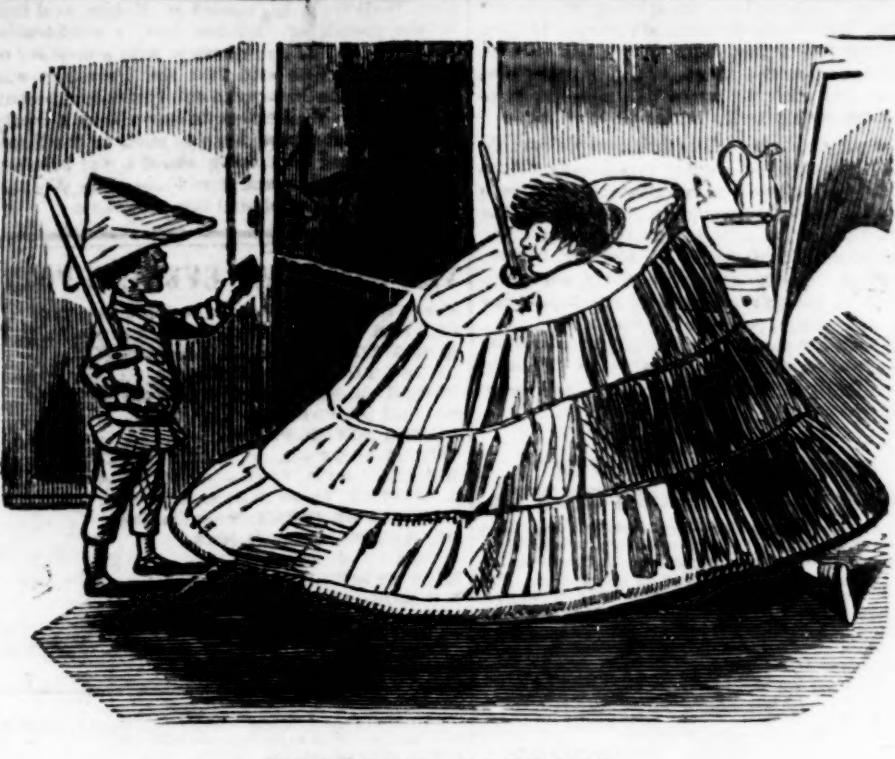
of this.

THE CLOAK OF RELIGION.—It may be

known sometimes by the fine nap it has during

sermon time.

—Cope's *Antecedents*.



PLAYING SOLDIER.

JOHNNY.—When mother said we might go up in her room and play *Soldiers in the Crimea*, I guess, Frank, she didn't think we'd find such a stunnin' Tent as this is.

REASONS FOR WEARING CRINOLINE.—Ex-

—"Well, I'm sure! What next, I wonder? But it's like you men. Inquisitive creatures! Bond of women's curiosity! What is it to you, sir, why I wear my crinoline? Getting up statistics, are you? Well—if you're really serious—now promise you won't laugh—I don't mind telling you my reasons why I wear it. Yes, by all means, if you like. Take your pencil out, and write down from my lips just as I tell you.

"I wear crinoline, Mr. Curious, because Madame de Flouncey assures me it's the *Thing*. Who's Madame de Flouncey? Oh, she's a French dressmaker, and her establishment's in Bond street, and she makes for Lady Dressington; and so, you see, she must know. Besides, she assures me it so much improves one's figure—especially when one's slim, as every gentle person should be. And, then, as Madame de Flouncey says, it gives me such an air (no, it's not, you wrench! it's not blown out with the bellows!) and looks so distinguished. Though, to be sure, now one's own servants, as you say, have taken to it, there's not so much distinction in the wearing, but there ought to be. Still, as Madame de Flouncey says, it certainly does set one off; and as that dear, dear Empress Eugenie doesn't mind the maid-servants, I don't see why we need.

"Besides, you know, everybody wears it now, and one must do as everybody else does; one looks so horribly affected else. And, I'm sure you gentlemen admire it. Oh, yes, you may say you don't, but I'm positive you do. There now! And then, you know, it's the *Fashion*. Only look at the fashion-books, and see what lovely wide dresses are drawn for us to copy in the pictures of *Le Follet*. Folly! No, Mr. Ignoramus, not folly, at all. Go and learn your French, air!

"Hides clumsy feet?" How can you be so rude! *Ladies* do not always like to have their ankles staved at. Oh, I dare say you meant nothing personal. But I'm sure it's very disagreeable or you, asking one such questions: and I've a great mind to stop my tears, and not speak to you again, you odious wretch, you!—taking down one's words, and then taking one up. Yes, you do. And I wish I hadn't said a word to you, horrid man! Now, don't be so absurd, sir—let me take your arm. There's that Miss Jiggleton, I know, is quizzing us abominably. "Oh, how lovely cool it is! I do so love a conservatory; don't you? But I haven't told you my real reason, yet. You'd like to hear it? Well, then, if you'll promise not to tell—I wear my crinoline, Mr. Inquisitive, because I choose, sir! There now!"—London Punch.

TO MAKE HENS LAY IN WINTER.—Procedure: 1. A comfortable roost. 2. Plenty of sand, gravel, and ashes, dry, to play in. 3. A box of lime. 4. Boiled meat, chopped fine, every two or three days. 5. Corn and oats, best if boiled tender. 6. All the crumbs and potato parings. This treatment has proved quite successful, and hens which, without it, gave no eggs, with it immediately laid one each, on an average, every two days.

TO CLEAN SILK COTTONS, AND WOOL-

LENS.—Grate raw potatoes to a fine pulp in

clean water, and in this state pass them through a coarse sieve into a separate vessel. Let this

stand till the fine white particles of the potatoes

be precipitated; then pour the mucilaginous

liquor from the fecula, and preserve it for use.

The article to be cleaned being laid on linen

cloth, on a table, dip a clean sponge in the

liquor, and apply it to the same till the dirt is

perfectly separated; then wash, or rinse it in

clean water several times. For a pint of water

two middling sized potatoes are enough. The

coarse pulp which does not pass through the

sieve, is of great use in cleansing worsted curtains, tapestry, carpets, and other coarse goods.

The mucilaginous liquor will clean all sorts of

silk, cotton, or woolen goods, without injuring

the color; it may also be used in cleansing oil

paintings, or soiled furniture. Mixed with a lit-